

Last Days 20

Chapter 20 Magic Warrior (2)

Magic Warrior is a special type of warrior.

They normally followed the same system as majority of the people, using the aura and so on to train their body.

But that was not all.

They were also magicians who could use mana and infuse the mana into their weapon to attack.

There were some special magic methods that these magic warrior would do. In that world, there were various method of magic depending on which faction they would stand or which one they could get into.

Magic Warrior was one of them.

They were also known as the warrior with the highest attack power among all other warriors. Many of them could kill other warriors at the same rank with just one move and some others could even leap frog in the challenge to kill warriors and magician at the higher ranks than them.

Not to mention, many magicians had relatively weak body, but magic warrior were ultimately strong.

It was just that their attacking methods were different from these mages.

Riya stayed in a town filled with magic warrior for a period of time.

It was at this time she met with these people. Normally, they would not show anything on the surface and looked relatively calm.

But because of her survival method, she was a bit sensitive.

Mana and aura Fluctuation were the two things she paid close attention to and Magic Warrior's killing intent was one of the strongest that she had ever encountered. Because of their practice, they usually have a lot of blood in their hands. Their killing intent alone could easily kill other warriors when they were unprepared.

It was terrifying.

The higher their ranks, the more various their methods and means.

Riya watched Samuel's back as he carried the box and looked at his side. Carrying a sword in the modern world like this was clearly a strange act that would make one being looked by others a few times.

But a magic warrior would not leave their weapon behind.

They had to carry it around their body.

And from Samuel's body posture, she guessed that he was carrying a sword beside him. A sword that was invisible to the naked eyes.

'So he's truly a magic warrior.'

Was he the same as her?

Coming into that strange world and then coming out again, realizing that time barely moved yet the treasure from that world was brought over?

Riya wanted to ask.

But she didn't want to expose her secret.

In the end, she simply kept her silence and glanced at Amelia, who was sulking at the side. "I'll help you cook. This can be my chance to learn cooking too."

Amelia looked at Riya with an ugly expression like she wanted to cry. "My brother might not even allow you to help me."

Riya looked at this proud princess and patted Amelia's back in consoling manner.

Well, that would depend on what Samuel wanted then.

"I'll take a bath first. Which one is your shampoo and soap?"

"WAIT! DON'T YOU DARE USE MINE!"

Riya watched the siblings quarreled and walked back to the room. Now that she knew that Samuel is a magician, she better dissembled that advance mana Gathering Formation.

If he knew that there was such formation here, he would definitely be suspicious of her.

While Riya was back into her room, Samuel stopped teasing his sister and took out the shampoo and soap he brought with him. When he first decided to come here, he knew that he wouldn't be able to bring his sister back.

It was not like it was impossible, but he didn't want to put his sister in danger.

The mist is dangerous and Samuel's keen sense allowed him to know this better than anyone.

With his current aura and magic, the mist was nothing.

But it was different for his sister.

He only put on the clothes and everything to make sure that his parents would not be worried about him.

"So you bring them." Amelia looked at her brother in dissatisfaction. He always liked to tease her and because she couldn't beat him, she was always the one at the losing end.

It was infuriating.

"Did you practice your sword during your time here?" Samuel asked lazily.

Amelia's face froze. She looked at her brother resentfully. "Can you stop pushing me to practice martial arts? It's not interesting for me."

"It might not be interesting, but it's important." Samuel patted his younger sister's head and walked into the bathroom.

Amelia looked at her older brother and snorted.

Important or not, she hated it.

It was so tiring and for her, she would rather spend her time sleeping and chatting with her girl friends rather than practicing martial arts.